

Remembrance Day 2020



The Poppies Shall Remember

The gunshots die away
Like a distant memory
Warriors, heroes clambering over the edge
Of ditches dug years ago
Supporting injured
Carrying dead
Following others to carts
Setting off for home
You entered they're waiting
The tears of women, smiles of children
Running towards you
Now many years after
We still remember
The dead heroes, the quiet warriors
Now, in the silence
Many years after
The poppies sway
In the breezy wind
In the land that gave them
Remember, forever



by aridwen

A War is on!

It's ww2 and there are bombs everywhere it's horrible.

You can hear the loud sirens, the screaming and shouting.

But that will never stop me believing that I will survive and get through this.

Night falls and we close the shutters and the curtains.

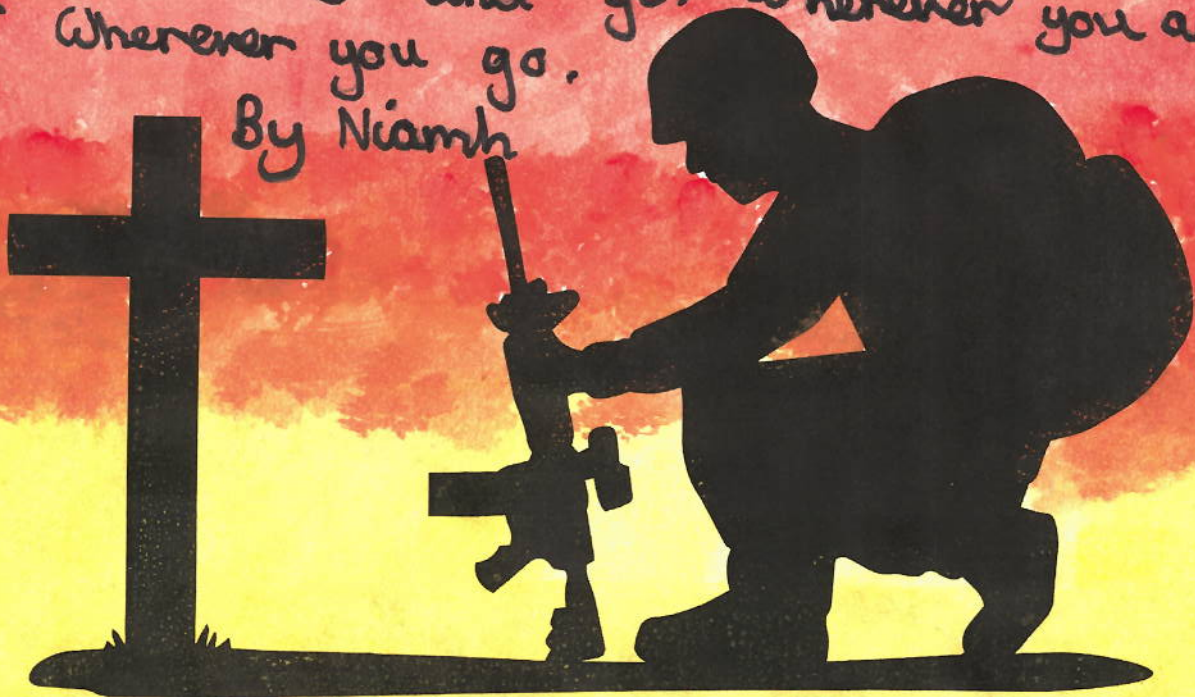
If you dare to walk outside I don't know who you are!

In both wars this war has been at it's worst.

Norfolk is a place of peace and forgiveness. Remember Remember the 11th of November.

Gunshots come and go, whenever you are or wherever you go.

By Niamh



The death of soldiers

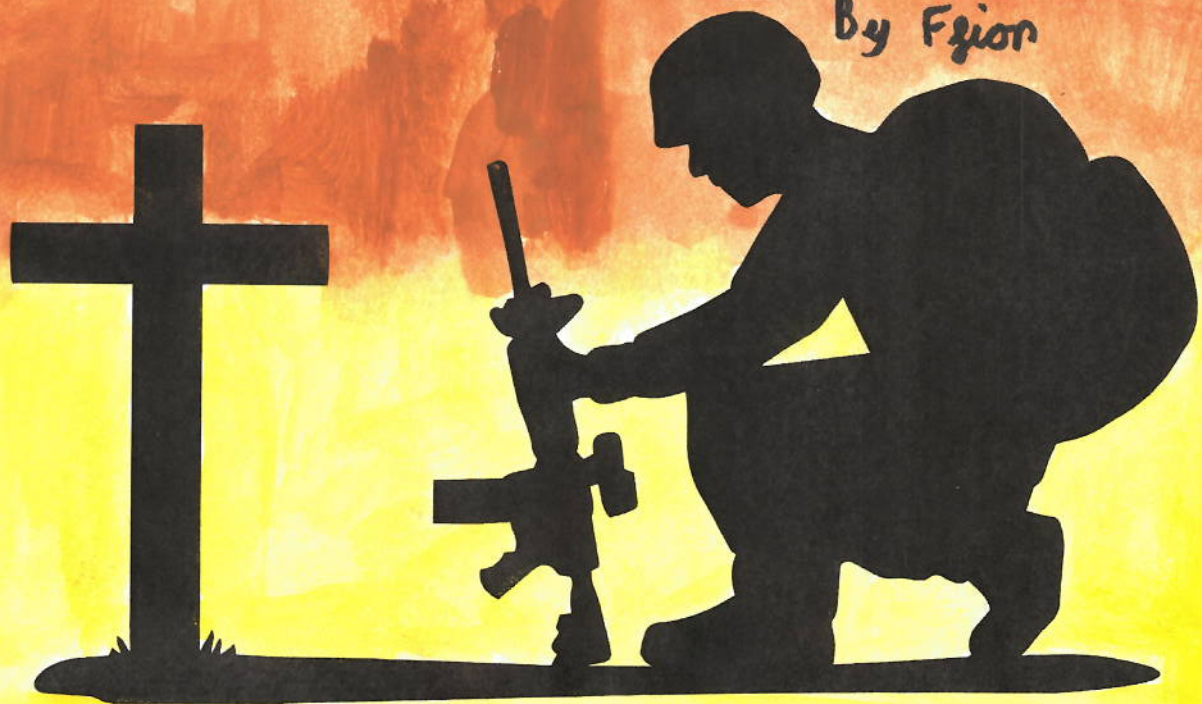
The black out comes as fast as it goes,
The streets are black as nighttime.
The sirens come out of the darkness,
Their saving peoples lives.

Everyone is stood still,
Waiting for something to happen.
All is quiet and calm,
Until there is a bang...

If soldiers die,
Women will cry.
Poppies grow in no mans land,
Where no one ever goes.

Remembrance day is on the 11th of November,
Where everyone stands in silence.
We stand in silence for two minutes,
While wearing red poppies.

By Fgion



Dying Warrior

Feeling your own tear
The enemy is getting near,
Bullets struck your arm,
causes lots of harm,
Trying not to die cry
cause soon your gonna die,
Trying to run away
but your teammates say "no way,"
Going to get frost bite?
Yes you just might,
Dead from a bullet
or whacked by a bullet,
Hoping it will cease
but there is no peace,
There is no other way
you will have to stay,
The last gun shot is fired
and you have retired,
If you had died
your wife will had sighed,
what is that smell?
it smells like hell,
if you are shy,
do not say "Hi"
Remember Remember the 11th November

by Isaac



Show mercy
Hitler killed them all,
Every single Jew
He didn't show them mercy
Or any of his crew.

They had to go to Auschwitz
In scary prison camps.
All of them were crying,
Worried for their lives.

Lots of British soldiers,
Tried to free them all.
But many of them died,
The British and The Jews.

We remember them all,
On the eleventh month,
On the eleventh day,
On the eleventh hour.

By Chloe.



Remembrance poem

The day of the soldiers
a peaceful day lets make
a cheer for those that
passed away, the poppies in
the fields, Thank the Heroes
of the war you will never
be forgot. Thank you for
your service you did as
good, as world war 1 and
2. You bring this country
hope, thank you for your
honour you did a good
deed, some shall tear
some shall cry at the
war says good bye
Let us forget

by Alexander



When War went past:

When War went past,
you couldn't hear much, just the bombs,
and sounds of guns being shot.

All you could see was tears
running down peoples faces,
making bright blue puddles.

Late at night,
there wasn't much sight,
just hails of dust passing by,
rubbing your eyes to get the dust out,
is like making more tears.

As War went by,
the people would cry,
waiting for War to end at sight,
like a flash of light, praying for the
Soldiers who did everything for us.
Remember, Remember the 6th of November.

By Millie.



Remember

Remember, Remember the eleventh of November

a day of peace and a day of joy

Remember, Remember the eleventh of November

The day we remember all of the soldiers

Remember, Remember the eleventh of November

The day of freedom and justice

Remember, Remember the eleventh of November

A day of remembrance

We shall Never Forget
Remember Remember

by Reubin



Silence

All was quiet,
On the 11 November
All was still,
to commemorate the dead
To those who had Fallen,
to those who had fought
The purge of the war
with death it had brought

Soldiers spew across the floor,
death it had brought through the war
Nothing more had it brought,
Spread across the blood stained land

Lest we forget...

By Noah



Lest We forget

On the 11th of November
We remember,
All the Soldiers that fought in the War,
All the Soldiers that we did adore.

The world war I sent tears and wails,
So much that parents went pale,
They didn't know when they would come back a sight
or if they would ever reunite.

The normans land is where the Poppies grow,
that is why I am wearing a red bow,
when the mothers heard a gunshot they prayed that
they missed
Lest we forget

By Martha



The minute of silence

On the eleventh month
Of the eleventh Day
Of the eleventh hour
Nothing we should say

Remember all those
Who fought in the war
Who lost their families
To go on a dangerous tour

The trenches were cold
Their stomachs were bare
They had rats in their food
And lice in their hair

The minute of silence
Will help us remember
Exactly what happened
On the 11th of November

By Daisy



Loss are just

We remember the men,
after fought again and again,
there victory would rise,
there are garden spins.

They had to go,
but had to stay low,
they were shell shocked,
their heart was polluted.

How can remember the men who died,
The women were sad and always cried,
if a bullet was shot,
they would be tied in a knot,

you know there's no escape now,
please find the poppies and dare to bow,
death is near,
just drop your gear,

by Cody



Where is hope?

Poppies are red
just like the blood of the soldiers
Some soldiers are spared
but some soldiers must wear.

With Politics clashing
War is always a foot
guns firing every where
Some soldiers are lucky
as their comrades lie dead.

There is hope or death
Where is hope?
Does it even exist?
Is hope ^{hope} here at all?
All that is left is death.

By Noah



The Saviour Shore come

We have murdered and fought,
We have died and we've cried.
But we shall never forget,

Those who have died.

The war was long,
But now it's over.

As poppy's grow,
In no man's land.

We remember the men,

Who saved our country.

We have bombed and destroyed,
We have fought and we're glad.

Fashions has come,

As we go to play.

Right now today,

The valley is silent.

Nothing to be heard,

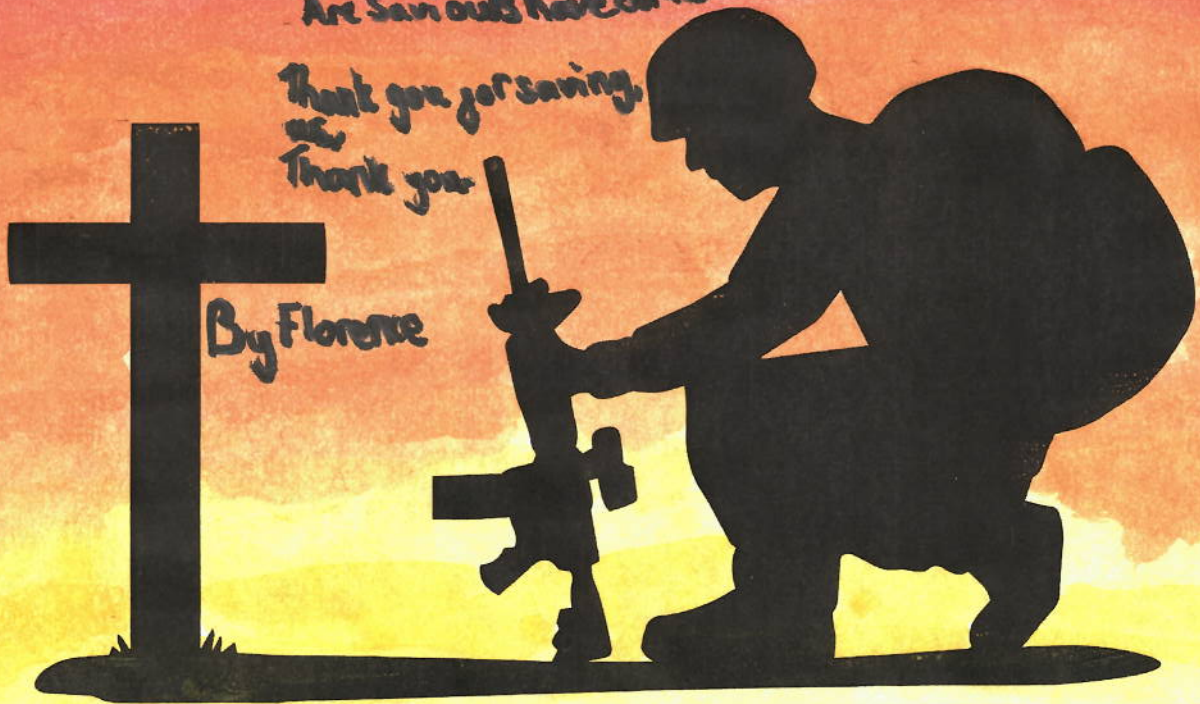
But the calm gentle lake.

And the little birds sing.

Are Saviours have come.

Thank you for saving
us,
Thank you.

By Florence



WW2

We have hated and fought,
we have murdered and fled,
But the peace that we sought
is alone with the dead.

Gunshots go gunshots come,
but with all these gunshots
no one seems to have won.

We have bombed and destroyed,
we have killed and diseased,
till the earth has grown dark
with our war-obstacles.

Where poppies grow,
the wind seems to blow,
in No Man's Land,
where nobody
goes.



By Abi

War

I hate war,

It's such a bore,

All the air raid sirens,

And shooting zom guns,

The poor evacuees,

They ~~hurry~~ around like bees,

All the animals are taken away,

From their beloved owners to have a stay,

At horrid war,

Som it will be over and dad will open the door,

Then war,

Will be no more.

-By Megan.



World War 1

when world war 1 started,
the countries all parted.
When Dad went off to war,
It was likely you became poor.
When the bombs came crashing
and the rooms go smashing.
When the Germans came to raid,
Surely everyone was afraid.

At the sight of red,
The soldiers or glad,

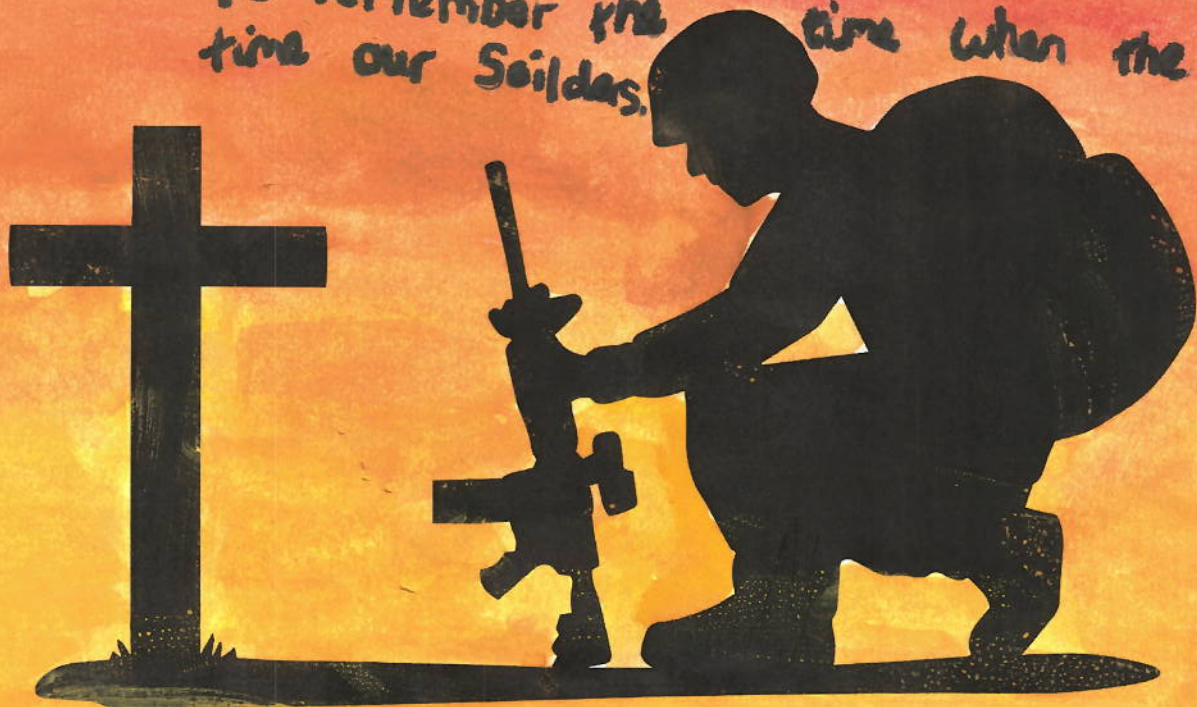
Don't run away,
even if you don't want to play.
When a plane came wizzing past
a bomb would fall down extremely fast,
When world war 1 ended their was
nothing but rubble.

by Jack



The blessing of WWI

Remember remember the 11th November
were there was people one fighting.
This was war for life and death.
the field was called no mans land.
It was dirty and muddy.
were there was gun shots all around.
This was called WWI against of-
loads of different countries.
So if your a boy over 16 this,
is were you should be right now.
When the soldiers die there was
these tiny flowers called Poppies
WWI finished on the 11th November.
and anybody wore Poppies.
To remember the time when the
time our soldiers.



by Sienna

We Musn't Forget

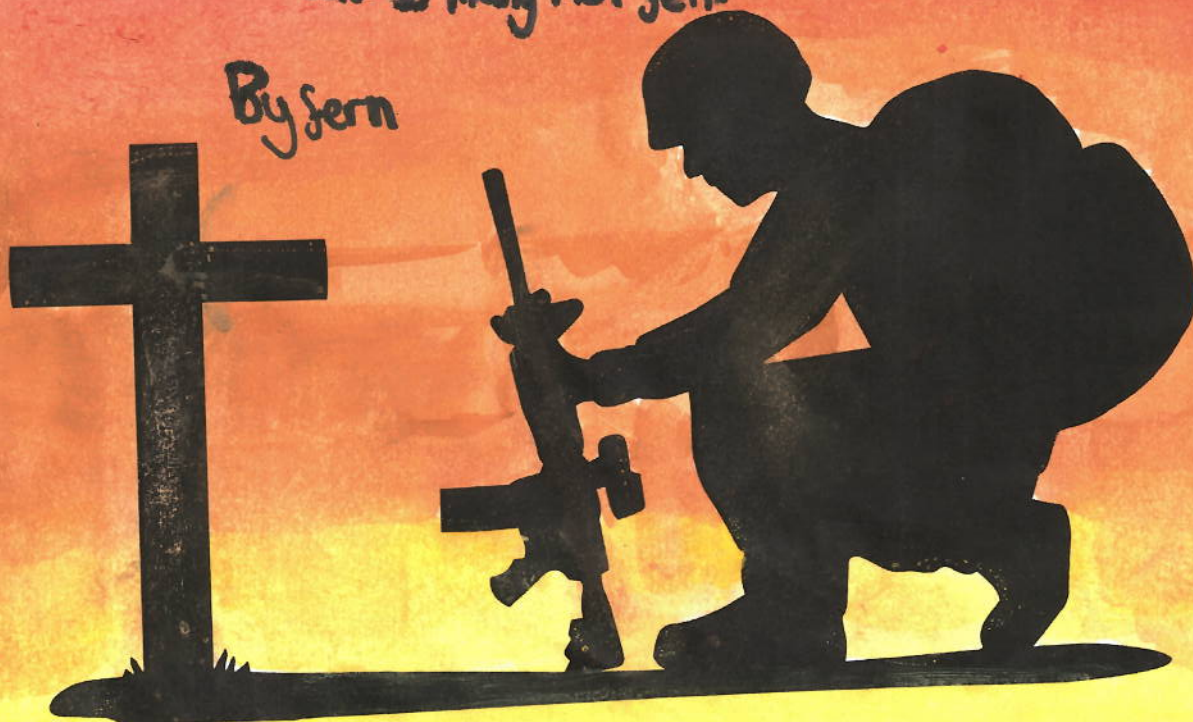
We have murdered and killed,
hated and cried,
but I can never forget,
those, for us, who have died.

In no man's land,
where blood red poppies grow,
soldiers try to run,
but others are shooting so.

Spring has sprung,
there's still no stopping the bangs,
the soldiers are shell shocked,
they don't mind being bit by snakefangs.

The valley used to be heavenly,
now it's complete hell,
the fighting was bitter
and so many men fell.

By Fern



Remember the Soldiers

Clothes soaked in milky blood,
As well as the hood,
Boats covered in mud,
And legs that are now stumps,

Remember Remember the 11th November,
2 minutes of Silence we shall do,

Helmets as hard as rock,
To protect us from the path of shots,
For those who fall on they dock,
Are now off the rock,



by Breach

Mercy for the Jews

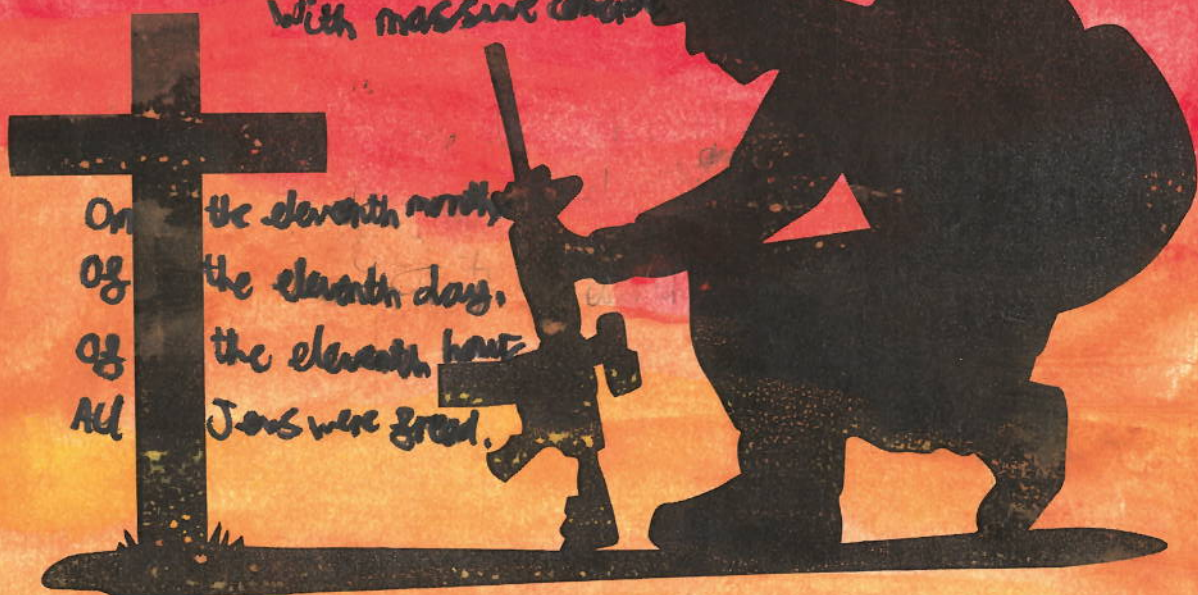
The Jews were sent to camps,
Just because there Jews.
A uschwitz was a death camp,
And they knew it was doom.

They fought there many battles,
But one not a single win.
And now there dead,
Because of a shot to the head.

We show them mercy,
Every single one.
We feel sorry for them all,
They tried there best in W W I.

All the British soldiers,
Tried there best to free them all.
But you can't always win,

When it's a massive ^{gathering} ^{talk}
With massive ^{concentration}



On the eleventh month,
Of the eleventh day,
Of the eleventh hour,
All Jews were freed.

by Isaac

What happened on the 11th November

As the poppy's blow at the
end of the war all of the
Soldiers are now free. At
the end of the day the
Soldiers run across
the blood stained ground
of no man's land. As
the hours pass.

Remember remember the 11th of
November, the day
when soldiers go home
every one who died
in the war will
be remembered.

Remember remember
the 11th November
by Ronnie



As war went by,

When war went by,

You had to wipe your tears

You could see people running

When war went by.

As war went by,

The night would come around,

You would have to sit in the trenches

As war went by.

By Maisie



War For England

War for England
They will not take our land

Guns, bombs
waiting in the borders
waiting for my death
while I hold my breath

War for England
They will not take our land

As the poppies grow
And some go

But then I saw somebody go

Remember Remember
The 11th November



by Mrs

No Man's Land

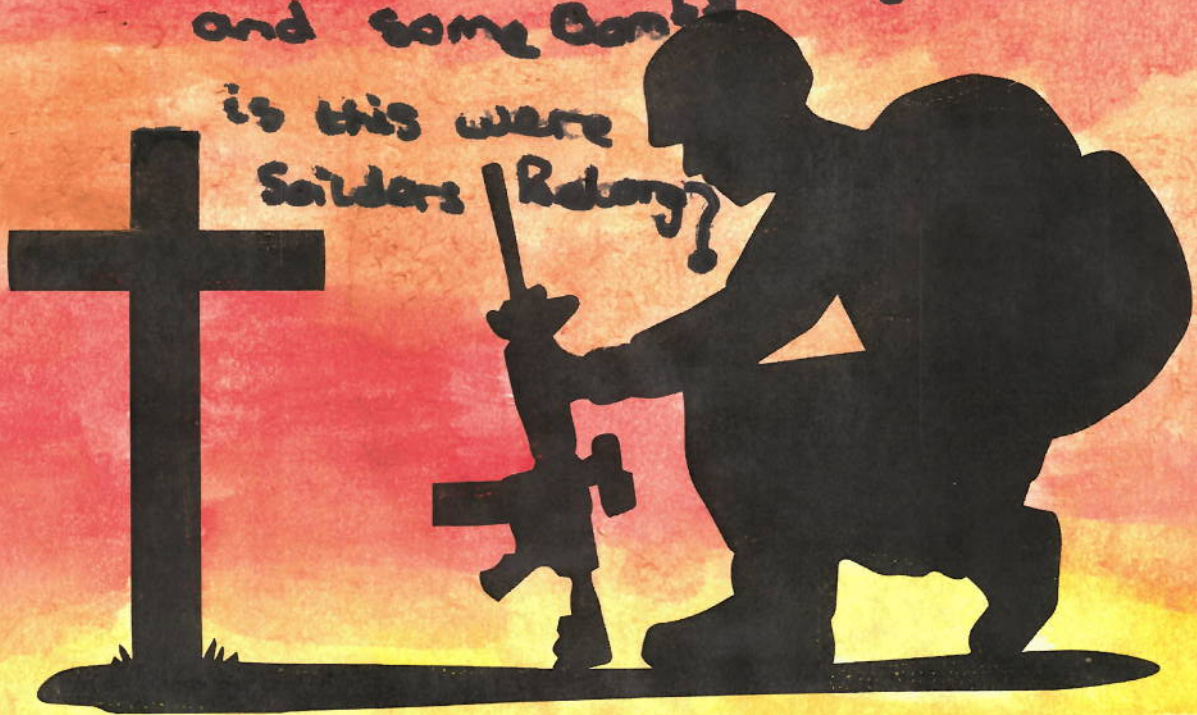
By the trenches I
held my breath

waving waving for
my death,

Now I lie in
the grass waving

for war to pass
Poppies go flying away
in the Flanders field
I hear some gunshots
and some bombs

is this where
Soldiers belong?



by douisa

Goodby War

In the trenches
Hear and their
Sending the message
That we are ready
their

The tanks are
The soldiers like
their Oregon shot
everywhere

The clock strikes
n' clock the soldiers
Over for my name
war too war

for we have
been fresh made is
hand out we go
home as bonified
HERO'S

By Alvin



The Sirens, The bombs

The sirens, the bombs,
Closing the shutters and turning
off the lights, Because
when there is no light, Hope is
in sight, Because the Germans
have gone for the night.

The blackouts, the sirens,
untill the morning because
the sirens are rooting
because they are a warning.

Covered in blood,
surrounded by mud, sitting
amongst the rats and mice
Eating only rice. But that isn't
Nice.



By H ally

Death and Disease lay in the
war time fields where the
saviors lay with their friends
beside them their weapons also
lay there.

the green sails get dattered
with blood the war ends
with blood and guts west
we are becoming saviors.

by Ted



I AM GOING TO WAR

I woke up thinking "Do I have to go in the war, it's my
18th Birthday?"

Mum has a sad face and I ask what is wrong.

Mum replies, the day has come, you have to go to war.

She has a tear stained face.

She tries to keep her tears in but can't hold them in.

I feel nervous and terrified and I wonder, will I ever
come home?

We are told, a sweet honour to fight for our country –

But, is it?

By Freddie



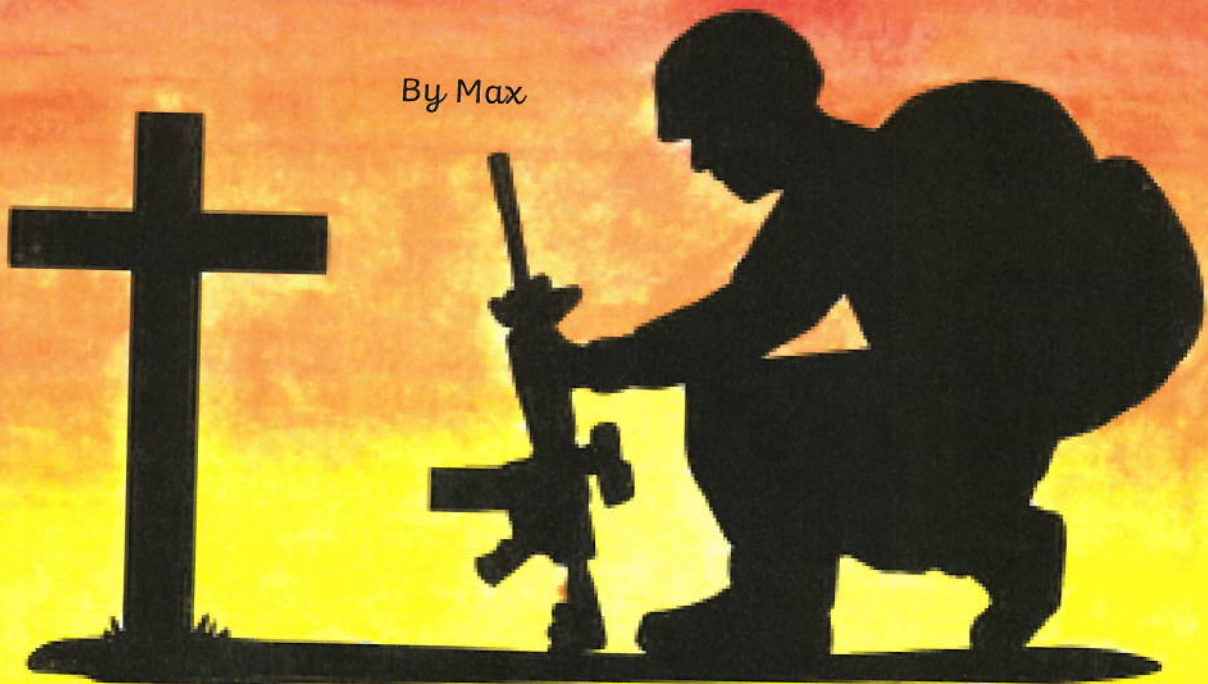
THESE LANDS

These lands, they are now calm
The birds sing a happy song
The waterfall jumps and dances
As it celebrates its being.

These lands, they were not once calm,
Once here lay guns and blood
The birds were silent
And the waterfall still.

These lands saw death,
The birds looked away
As soldiers fought for our freedoms
We will remember them.

By Max



We must remember the brave soldiers

They will not come home

They will not see their families

They will not grow old.

We must remember why they did this for us

We will not suffer

We will not be scared

We will not forget.

By Charlie

